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DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

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Original Poetry.

THE PLAINT OF THE CYPRESS TREE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

BY HELEN M. LAIRD.

By the sad channels pass'd a sad cypress spread
Its weeping branches, shading many a head;
From the warm sunlight, and on grassy bed
Lonely, dark and solemn in its fearful gloom,
And, silent with warnings of the coming doom,
Grew those low plantings of the weeping tree.

"And are there sacrifices flown on the earth,
And flight of human hearts to the dark cold dwelling from
The merry singing music, and gay mirth,
And passing, unlamented by mourning eyes,
Half mortality, breathless love, in pleasant hours,
Bright as spring flowers and as early withered blooms?

"Yet have I never heard nor sounds of woe,
And the sharp cries by bitter sorrow made,
While weary footsteps lingering come and go,
And closely pressed hands beat down the clasped brow
In low-toned, commune strange, wild things are said
By the pale living o'er the silent dead.

"And whispered voices do I often hear
Say these are happy that beneath me sleep;
Where from the scorching sun, and bitter fear
For longer care the living need not weep;
Yet I have known the dead to mourn as well
Hemmed by tears all life's sad affinity.

"But one a cheerful mien, to banish regret
Of weeping mortal, channeled here on earth—
The hope of meeting beyond the glorious veil
Of the still air in radiance and full rest—
Once the white lamb, the Lord's own sacrifice
Heard the low murmurs of the joyous love

Riddler.

ICAL ENIGMA.

ENIGMA.

ENIGMA.

Pictures of Life.

THE HEROISM OF EVERY DAY LIFE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

BY MRS. FRANCES DANA GAGE.

"All on board," shouted the conductor, and with a rush and scramble the passengers entered from all sides, and the train was settled into their places. The whistle sounded its warning note, and in a moment the pendulous train was flying over the beautiful expanse of country called the American Bottom—broad belt of alluvial land that stretches from the Mississippi river, and separating it from the bluffs which intervene between this great basin and the wide prairies that lie beyond. It is a rich country—one not populous. We were on the newly opened, much talked of, much wrote of, much praised, much blamed Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, which will be, when completed and fully stocked, one of the most valuable, and one of the most important connexions between the proud Father of Waters and the Atlantic coast. For an hour or two our mind was engrossed with the scenery around us, and my thoughts went off into reveries, as I looked out of the car, against the beauty and grandeur of all this land, when fifty years of railroad enterprise and sandy energy had brought out its resources, and covered it over with appliances of wealth, scientific culture and beautiful comfort, and I seemed in my imagination to see the time when this vast valley would contain, not two or more, but its second the net work of bridgework, the luxuriant garden, the grove, rising like a grand temple to the sky, and the peaceful orchard bending under its blushing fruit, should catch and call back the hearts of the children of men anxious. Aye, I saw the magnificent school-houses, from where every breeze should be free to all; not death out in scanted portions to the longing, starving mind, but in rich abundance, where the hungry should not only be bold out his hand, and like poor "Oliver Twist" "implore for more," but where he should find it. Not one, not two, but upon every point and knoll, all along I seemed to see them, side by side, the village church, rising fifty to the waste of the people, and giving light and knowledge that should carry away the vices and crimes that now darken society, even as the beams of the morning scatter the mist and darkness of the night.

Hour after hour went by. We had met delays; an engine had failed; men hustled on and in again. They hustled out of the cars, spokes, cigars, candy and lucifers of the little boys that peddle them, and still like an apparition—hugeously abbreviating upsetting by preempting his fourteen feet—the conductor failed to do. The sun at last went down—went down and left us in the midst of a broad prairie. I could no longer see the landscape without, and turned to find amusement from my fellow travelers within. There were gentlemen and ladies and girl. She was not large, not small, not pretty, not ugly, not fair, not dark, not educated but mastered, but the suppression of patient endurance and calm resolve that seemed to say over her features, "I have my duty before me, and I will do it," and the richness and fullness of her appeared almost to fill the whole car. She had little boy was four—her little girl six. One upon either side, and as her arm passed behind and carefully raised each, there was that in the motion that spoke of a mother's strong affection. Our bodies rocked in the water at landing, and the night waned slowly. Men grew weary and threw their feet over the tops of the seats. Women leaned their heads on the women dropped into the arms of husbands, or more exaggerated and decided fixtures, settled themselves up on the cushions, and, with carpet bags under their heads, went off into dreamland. I, in a strange place and went to sleep. But when I awoke there she sat, that mother, with unfaltering, supporting her treasures, and the small gloved hands clasped together above the head of the sleeping child, closer and closer to her breast, until their heads almost met upon her bosom. I slept and woke again and again, and there she sat, never with the kept her watch. I asked to share her burden, but she refused it, saying, "It is my duty to them." And when the morning dawned she was still awake, cheerful, and ready to answer to the call of any fellow traveler.

In the morning I volunteered a conversation.

"You must be a stranger?"

"Somewhat," she replied, "but I am quite used to lodges and watching with children. My little boy was born on the road, and I am with broken limbs, from a fall from a carriage. I scarce know which is most wearied, I or the mate, too, with an invalid father, who for years needed care. I have had children, and then, by God's firelight, I have had to watch like almost without sleep or rest, if the case and the necessity required it."

"Are you near the end of your journey?"

"But just begun; this is my first night on my road to California."

"To California?" I echoed, with surprise—"alone, with those two children? What can induce you to such an undertaking?"

"A husband, and the father of these, at the end of the route," she replied, while a cloud of sadness gathered, unfolding faith, hope and charity, and a love like unto that of the angels, that bears all cheerfully, and grows stronger, deeper, broader, higher, purer, brighter and purer daily, that mounts above the clouds and basks in the sunbeams that lie even beyond them, and even those chains that the worn-out body, still breathes its prayer and blessing for the loved and cherished cause. And with a shout of victory over all dangers past, glides from the love atmosphere of this life, into the higher purity of the spirit-land, for which faithfulness and duty have made it a fit inhabitant.

The page of history may give us none, to-day, to sign, to tell of this heroism of every-day life, which is slowly and surely lifting the world from darkness into light. But the recording angel will write many a tale of manhood devotion and courage in the course of humanity, all quietly beautiful and full of grace, against the bloody page of man's darting ambition. The world may sing paeans of praise for the hero of Austerlitz or Sebastopol; but in the strong love of the mother's heart, that has fought life's fierce battle well, the All Father shall say—well done.

A DUEL BY PROXY.

BY HAWSER MARTINGALE.

Captain Christopher Sheldrake was a worthy Yankee shipmaster, who possessed many characteristics of the true salt. He was straightforward specimen of humanity, who faithfully attended to his own business, without meddling with the affairs of others. His exterior was was covered with a rough shell, nevertheless his heart was in the right place, and his disposition was sweetened by a generous slice of humor.

Captain Sheldrake was commander of the brig Kikiwoora, a number of years ago, on a voyage to Havana. One evening he was walking near the quay, or landing-place, accompanied by a good-natured spaniel, a pet of his, to which he was greatly attached, when he met an English gentleman, named Morton, supercargo of a British ship. The dog, unfortunately, had strayed a step from the side of his master, and unceremoniously saluted the leg of one wearing the appearance of a gentleman, almost bended his genital appendage, known as a tail, against the tender shins of this proud native of Albion. Such an approach to familiarity, and such a violation of the rules of good breeding on the part of a brute, excited the ire of Morton, who lifted his foot, and with a sturdy kick against poor Sancho's ribs, sent him howling and yelping ten or fifteen feet beyond the platform.

"Love me, love my dog," is an old and familiar proverb, which every man would do well to remember, and it was particularly applicable for the Englishman that he forgot it, or contemptuously disregarded it, on this particular occasion, for Sancho no sooner proclaimed, in his own peculiar manner, the insult and the injury which he had received, than Captain Sheldrake, who saw the aggressive act, and heard the accompaniment of the dog against the watch, rushed to the assistance of his pet, with such hearty good will, that it capsized him, in the twinkling of a handspring, and sent him sprawling, like a spread eagle, after the spaniel.

The thing was sudden. It was an extemporaneous kick, and was admirably executed, but seem to be entirely unpremeditated by the Englishman to his satisfaction. Indeed, he as little dreamed a moment before of receiving such a humiliating and painful salutation, as the unoffending Sancho himself, and seemed as much disposed to complain of the latter as the former usage. Nor did he confine his signs of dissatisfaction to exclamations of astonishment on the ground of pain; he indulged in expressions of anger, and at hand and boisterous character, he reclaimed with expletives far more remarkable for their strength and fervency, than for their politeness or purity of language, to the countenance by shaking his fist in the vicinity of Sheldrake's visage, accompanied with a demand for instant satisfaction—the satisfaction of a gentleman.

Captain Sheldrake stood his ground firmly. He eyed the Englishman with a look, calculated acknowledged, yet resolute and composed, and made of her knee a pillow for the watchful, weary little girl, the eldest of the six.

Then, after hour and hour, one in her arms, drawing its life from her own, one leaning his head upon the supporting arm, and supporting his head upon her lap, and a fourth nakedly by her raised foot, and all asleep. The mother watched by her own side, and bended over the face, and, with her arm, while with the other she stroked the hair, and kissed her brow, and pressed her lips to her bosom, and sleep of his indignation. He will not bother in the morning."

While the friends of the indignant Morton sought to mitigate his wrath by suggesting that there was one way, and one only, of settling satisfactorily all affairs of this kind, Captain Sheldrake entered his yawl, and in a few moments was alongside of the Kikiwoora, and on the platform, drank their drams, and came in to chew and spit upon the stove as they warmed their feet thereby. They were strangers to each other, complained of the road, entered the Company, threatened to sue for damages (though for what, I could not tell,) but never a point nor a cry face made this woman, this wife, this mother, and they left her as they had come from Ohio; they were bound to Iowa. They had sold out their farms in winter at Indianapolis or St. Joseph's, and take an early start.

Talk of the heroism of men! Not on the battle-field, not in the hour of severe toil or danger, or even when fresh energy nerves him in the last, does he manifest a spirit of heroism like that which I saw in the face of that lone mother, with little ones, and, through labor and toil, go on unflinching in duty day after day, week after week, and month after month, in the hope of reaching a home and finding rest. Let no one think this quiet the ground good friends.

"I did not come here to apologize," exclaimed the Yankee—and I suppose I intend came here to fight. Let no attend to interference."

He measured off ten paces, told Morton's second to place his man, loaded a brace of pistols, handed one to the latter, and the other he gave to Mr. O'Blarney, who clutched it eagerly in any piece of writing, the instant he saw everything agreeable and inviting, calls it a "duel by proxy," and thinks it to be bad choice of subjects for the pulpit. The clergy are allowed about twenty-six hours every year for the exercise of their father-greatness; and I cannot help thinking this short time bad better be employed in practical subjects, in explaining and enforcing that contained which the spirit of Christianity requires, and which here world happiness and comfort depend, than in the second. These are the topics nearest the heart, which seek to meet it for this and a last of world, and do all the good that sermons ever did or can do. Controversial points, the disparagers of scripture, dissertations on the doctrinal and mysterious points of religion, learned and unprofitable theology, well good educations, fund of prophecies, do well for publication, but are unsuited to the habits and tastes of a great ral audience. Of the highest importance they are to those who can defend the faith and study the Bible, but not to the world. It is not necessary to be a scholar, or a critic, in order to be a Christian. To be unblinded, whether elegant or vulgar, the result only of erudition employed for the defence of Christianity can be of any consequence with the sceptics itself they cannot meddle, and must be fatigued if they are forced to hear it. In every congregation there are a certain number whom principle, old age, or sickness, has rendered truly devout; but in preaching, to in everything else, the greater number of instances constitute the rule; and the lesser the exception.—*Memoir of Rev. Sydney Smith.*

Our Picture Gallery.

THE 10-INCH MORTAR BATTERY BEFORE SEBASTOPOL.—"MAKE READY!"

Yesterday (says Julius Fortch) I went to the trench again, and made the accompanying sketch of the 10-inch mortar batteries. Captain Sheldrake, as we were leaving the city, or "Frenchman's Valley," how, a day or so previous to the 18th of June, there had arrived two batteries of the Tremere Corps, each 100 strong. On the 18th, water and provisions were wanted in the trenches, and to the gallant captain of the water party rode up to these fresh men—green young fellows, many of them, new from the encampment on land, most likely waving his sword,) "Come, lads, now we'll volunteer to take water up to the trenches?" Immediately the whole of them jumped up and offered: on they went, took their mules, and jogged along all right enough until they came to this piercing spot, when every the hill a huge round shot came bounding, tearing up the earth as it went. He said, he saw the changes in the countenances of some of them was very amusing; but they did not turn back, although, as they went on, they met more of these messengers of death, which killed some of the mules; for these are such obstinate brutes, that there is no moving them, especially when alarmed, as they were now by the roar of the cannon. The water they got, the mare thick the wounded and dead were lay, until it was quite difficult to pass without treading on them. Presently a body of French soldiers came to put life into these men, who were getting rather faint-hearted at the aspect of affairs. It was a party of the 7th Regiment of the Imperial Guard, who came along chanting some of their war songs, and cheered on by the Vivandieres, and whenever a comrade was knocked over, shouting, "Vive l'Empereur!"

On arriving at the 21-gun Battery, we found by the time elapsed from thence that they were going on pretty heartily in the advanced works; but duty led the captain forward as fast he had men—and down we went, the balls raining very heartily, and the trenches were horribly dirty walking. In some parts, there were pools of dirty water extending some 50 yards, which there was no help but to walk through, unless one fancied a run for that distance along the top of the trenches, which, in the range of the Russian rifles. We arrived at the battery, and it struck us as being one of the most picturesque we had perched myself down and commenced sketching at once. The nearest group is taken the moment before firing. The figure on the left is the mortar, or rather the side, is just in the act of pulling the trigger-line; the group in the background are hoisting the mortar into position, and the officer more in the background, with the embankment, is giving the word to fire. Further on, is the last group, which is the moment after firing, and the men are reloading. In some parts, there were pools of dirty water extending some 50 yards, which there was no help but to walk through, unless one fancied a run for that distance along the top of the trenches, which, in the range of the Russian rifles. We arrived at the battery, and it struck us as being one of the most picturesque we had perched myself down and commenced sketching at once. The nearest group is taken the moment before firing. The figure on the left is the mortar, or rather the side, is just in the act of pulling the trigger-line; the group in the background are hoisting the mortar into position, and the officer more in the background, with the embankment, is giving the word to fire. Further on, is the last group, which is the moment after firing, and the men are reloading.

Life in Paris.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES—DRAMATIC SUCCESSES—THE MAGIC BOOK—A CHANCE OF BUSINESS—UNCHARITABLY—LOW PRICES—THE CRICKLAND MACHINE—CURIOUS COINCIDENCE—WOMAN AS THE YARD—A QUESTION MORE EASILY ASKED THAN ANSWERED.

PARIS, Oct. 25, 1855.

Mr. Editor of the Post:

The city of the exclusive is not a sure indication of the return of Summer to this summer-loving city, than is the odor of roasting chestnuts of the coming-on of Winter. So important an element is this fruit in the food of France, that the chestnut-harvest is popularly regarded among the returns of wheat and other fortunates. When the last week the chestnut-roasters have re-appeared at the doors of the wine-shops, and at all the odd corners in which they usually ply their trade; and all Paris has been regularly devouring the chestnuts, and garnishing at having the pot six once a quart above the usual price. Everything is horrible; dear, and growing dearer; but visitors are flocking into town from the country, and the theatres are beginning to open. The Grand Opera, especially, enjoying a run of luck in the way of receipts such as it has not known for many years. The presence of so large a concourse of visitors has probably a good deal to do with this sudden restitution of theatrical smallbox.

Round it still lasts, and is improving its health. Ricori has returned from a visit to Baden, where he has been playing to the usual brilliant success. He is just about to make a musical fanfare in England, where his unequalled rendering of the works of the Lord Master will doubtless add a new leaf to the laurels already won by his marvellous bow, whose supremacy, however contested by dilettanti critics in the New World, is most fully and cordially acknowledged by the unprejudiced critics in the Old.

In the dearth of political news, the principal question of interest here just now, is whether the Exhibition will finally be closed, or not, on the day appointed for the final closing? Many of the Exhibitors, aware, from past experience, of the disinterestedness with which business is transacted at the Customs, and of the want of punctuality and punctuality so general among French workmen, say that it will be utterly impossible to clear the vast amount of goods in the time allowed for the purpose. Several, and to pack up and carry off objects exhibited in the space in their occupancy, by the appointed day. A delay in the time of closing is, according to these gentlemen, quite inadmissible.

Meantime, the Palais is, as damp and chilly, and many of the more perishable goods are already somewhat injured by dampness. Exhibitors and guardians are all complaining of the dampness and chilliness. The Turkish Exhibitors are impatient of the exposure and foreigns of their large stock to the weather; and despite the regret with which the approaching close of the Exhibition is so generally regarded, the Government will hardly venture on the double vial experiment of prolonging it, or even of re-opening the Palace in the Spring.

Especial regret is felt at the approaching dispersion of the glorious collection of pictures. Nothing, as it does, a hard-eye view of the achievements of all schools and of all countries such as the world has never seen before, and such as it will be many a long year before it can again. On some occasion it was well that the two Exhibitions should take place coincidentally; an object it might have been more desirable to have assigned a different date—as such, as allowing of a more careful and thorough examination of their contents. Held together as they have now been, the picture-exhibition has doubtless been seen by many more than would have seen it had it been held alone; but it has also been less carefully and thoroughly studied by many than it would, had not the attention of visitors been divided between the rival claims of two equally interesting and important displays.

The collection of objects remarkable at once for quality and cheapness, spoken of in a former letter, as having been formed under the direction of Prince Napoleon, in a gallery between the Palace and the Rotunda, though it has not quite equalled the expectations of its founder, presents, nevertheless, some curious specimens of what may be accomplished by labor-saving machinery as applied to the production of articles of daily use. Thus we find Bohemian crockery and Bohemian glass, very coarse, but strong, at about half a cent per piece, and Parisian porcelain broadcloth, a woolful and not ill-looking fabric, of which a ready-made pair of pantaloons, and a coat and waistcoat, including, coarse but strong, mens's size, can be retail for seven francs, childhood's size, in proportion with. Nor is the performance necessarily unsatisfying in expression, and so peculiarly unsatisfying in quality as might be imagined from the mere mention of this matter; by turning the handle more or less fast, and by a judicious use of the foot pedals, a skillful performer can, in great measure, avoid the harrel-organ-like grinding so characteristic of machine-work, and bring out therein an amusing amount of palpetics.

The order of music, thus prepared, being laid over the mouth of the organ where it is held in place by its lid, the performer grasps the crank with his right hand, and commences; the paper slowly moves the mouth, the organ grinds out its measure, and the machine, according to the holes in the paper. Then if a dancing party want a new set of quadrilles, a fresh arrangement of waltzes, or a new air for the parade as many yards of pierced paper, at so many francs per dozen yards, childhood's size with. Nor is the performance necessarily so anno

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Our Correspondents.

THE POLAR SEA.

Mr. Editor of the Post: In your paper of November 23rd, you have stated that Governor Dr. Kane has demonstrated the existence of a Polar Sea, free from ice around the North Pole, the great question among philosophers to, how? to account for it." This statement, like many of the same class that have been extensively published in the newspapers to mislead, to produce an erroneous impression on the minds of those who are ignorant of the great discoveries that have been made in the Arctic Seas within the last few years. The existence of a Polar Sea, free from ice, was "demonstrated" before Dr. Kane's Expedition started out; and the fact connected with the discovery of the Polar Sea, had been published to the world. An Expedition in search of Sir John Franklin, was sent from England in 1845, and returned in 1851. It was under the command of Lieutenant Osborne and Captain Penny. In the published Journal of the Expedition, they state that beyond the ice on which they visited, they saw open water as far as the eye could penetrate to the North. One of the ships of this Expedition, sailed the "Prince," was sent out afterwards in another Arctic Expedition, and went through Wellington Channel into the open Polar Sea. This fact was generally published in the Americas as well as the English papers. It did not claim that attention which might reasonably have been expected, but if the correctness of my statement concerning the publication of these discoveries be called in question, I am prepared to depose to the truth thereof by "a cloud of witnesses."

The remarks of a correspondent of the North American, which you have also published, appear to me to be based on theory alone—not on "a numerous gentleman" referred to by you. The same cause which makes an open Polar Sea, justifies efforts of a more powerful character in that region. Lieutenant Osborne states that they saw long flights of birds retreating from their summer breeding places somewhere beyond the broad fields of ice. They saw the water filled with white whales coming to the South. That they had been North to breed was undoubted, by the number of young "calves" in every shoal." If there is not a mild climate, and also a land beyond the ice region, these birds could not raise their young. A greater degree of heat would be necessary to induce birds to go there to rear their young than would be required to make an open sea. "There is, therefore, an undiscovered country of heat more powerful than the sun is in that region. No easier current of water flowing from the Equator to the North Pole would contain heat sufficient to make an open sea, much less summer heat. There is evidently an latitude of heat in the North, and it would not be invisible if it was located on the exterior surface of the earth, for the distance is too short from the extreme northern point that has been reached by navigators. I believe, therefore, that there is an interior surface of the earth, and that the opening to it is around the boundary which is erroneously called the North Pole.

The various phenomena which are so frequently seen in the interior of the Arctic regions, may be referred to from this source of heat. In high latitudes, therefore, these phenomena are seen more brilliantly than in the temperate or torrid zones. The phenomena to which I allude are the Aurora Borealis, or polar and much moose. Many have imagined that the Aurora was produced by the reflection of the sun on the ice at the North Pole; but on it has been shown by the English navigators referred to, that there is open sea there, and that, if even in close proximity to the open sea where they saw this phenomena, they could not have been produced by that process. Others past pronounced it to be the result of the reflections from volcanic fires which emanate from the interior surface of the earth. That earthquakes are with great volcanic struggles proceed from liquid fires in the interior of the earth and by reasoning as to the cause of earthquakes, I have kept a record of exhibitions of the Aurora, and have ascertained that earthquakes have been felt at the same time in several instances, and in northern volcanic eruptions have been noted. In 1831, 1833, and 1838, of December, 1847, I saw the Aurora in Covington, Ky. On these days earthquakes were felt in various places. Generally situated from each other. A Cincinnati paper stated that there was an earthquake at Mexico in Augt. as it was accompanied with terrible thunder, and "the atmosphere became thick and heavy, and the stars lost their brilliancy." Another paper stated that "quite a severe shock of an earthquake was felt at Memphis, Tenn. on the 15th of December." The London News said that the Neapolitan steamer of Capel, brought the intelligence from Syracuse that the earthquake which was felt there on the 15th, had laid the village of Augusta in ruins." On the 9th of December the most wonderful atmospheric phenomena was noticed in Europe. A description which was published in the Saturday Courier.

About 9 o'clock P. M. of April 5th, 1840, I saw the whole southern sky brilliantly illuminated with the Aurora, in Covington, Ky. It was accompanied in connection with an earthquake in many places. The Cincinnati Herald noticed this event as follows: "Two shocks resembling those of an earthquake were sensibly felt in this county, on the evening of the 6th instant—accompanied with very sensible motion and a rumbling noise accompanying the shock of an earthquake was distinctly heard. These were followed by the bright illumination of the northern and eastern horizon by the Aurora Borealis—surpassing most magnificent sight." If the facts and arguments which I might produce would fill a volume on this subject, the foregoing may suffice.

Respectfully, ISAAC SHEEN.

Fulton, Hamilton Co., Ohio.

Clippings.

The Oswego, Pendleton announces the arrival of the schooner T. B. Collins, with 2,000 bbls. salt, at that port. The Times & Palladium says the schooner Collins is the first vessel that has arrived at Oswego from Liverpool, since the year 1847, and the first that has ever entered the canal with a full cargo of salt direct from Liverpool.

LITERARY TRANSLATIONS.—Melville, in his Life of John Knox, says that "he was so severely criticised by the learned, that he was put to drag the pulpit into Hades, and fly out of it." Campeson, in his translation into French of Richardson's History of Scotland, says that the passage in question, thus literally translates it — "Knox heading himself to the fire of hell, and flames and hatred, he bestowed himself live a martimet, to be buried in the pulpit and hoped into the back of his soddiers."

Botanists have a division of plants which they name herbs; people who are not botanists call them an incongruous mess. Such are those who have a longing and admiration for all out of proportion to their powers of action and execution.—*Goethe.*

A Western publisher lately gave notice that he intended to spend fifty dollars for the purpose of getting up a new head for his paper. The next day, one of his subscribers dropped him the following note. — "Don't do it. Better keep the money, and have a new head for the editor."

The Prince Consort was the son of a poulterer, which he alluded to when called upon by the grand corporation of Eton to describe himself as a parent. "I, your father (for I am proud to say merchant."

Up at Manchester, the other day, a party from Boston was examining the factory fertilizer and buildings, and among the rest the new pumps that throw water all over the premises. This was just as the girls were leaving their work, and the pumps got pretty well "in play." "I see we washing your girls," said one of the party, to the master of the establishment. "Yes," said he, "and I'll be well sounded for showing the work for the day," and we are now ringing them out."—*Boston Post.*

"To a T."—A grocer, wishing to be a little original in signs, carried it out by painting T T, to be painted on his shutter, the one green and the other red. Next day he met some person observing it, inquired what it meant. — Why, jist great goose you," said the trader, "it's a green tea and black tea."

Upon hearing the lines read in dulleo Cæsar, where the hungry Cassius chafes with the tardiness of Antonius Brutus, by the illustrated people:

Now is the noon of all the Gods at rest,
Upon what some don't time our Cæsar lived.
Him he is given to grow—

Old Roger originally remarked, that Rumble's lines have upon any of the most sold at the present Boston prices, or Cæsar himself couldn't afforded to buy enough to fill one.

Cases and Effect.—Immediately before the dissolution of lotteries in England, a calendar was formed in London containing sixty-two magnificent prizes of seventy-two, each, from one hundred thousand pounds. The drawing of the last lottery was the occasion of adventure; and the night following the drawing was signalized by *fifty* suicides!

The following toast was given, the other day, at an agricultural celebration in Jacksonville: "The earthquakes we will not attempt to explain; they may be in doubt, from the peculiar nature of the soil, whether they are digging for clams or potatoes—but they have always been found a considerable assurance that they shall find something to their advantage."

A Threat for Taxes.—Mrs. Briggs', and a neighbor, who stepped into the house of Mrs. Briggs, found that she was in the act of reading herself at the dinner table. "have you been reading the Bible to the children?" "No, what is it?" "No Briggs has fallen from the vegas, and is killed." "Is it possible! Well, I'll never pay another cent of taxes, that's sure as you'll hear my leg!"

A Fair Answer.—*Mr. Bailie, aiket* insisting with torture to a pressing account of "expenses" from a lady, who aided so light a figure in the ball room, "Why, madam, you know I am only a poor man!" "Yes, sir," was the reply, "and you are also a very small one!"

Home Truths ridiculed the practice of one bathing, and said, if any one of the real operators were sold, it would be just as wise for a fish-physician to order him to go on shore. Parson declared that non-bathing was only look-eared healthy because many men had been drawn to service of; but Sheridan's objection to salt-water was the most singular—"Pickles," said he, "don't agree with me."

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

TERMS, &C.

4 Copies, - - - $5.00 For Annum.
8 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,) - 10.00
15 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,) - 15.00
20 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,) - 20.00

Persons getting up Several Club Papers, can have them sent to different Post Offices, if they will be kept for subscribers.

Postmasters are authorized to act as Agents for the United States postage.

Answers to Clubs.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may rest assured he will receive the paper, provided the letter will show their subscription to end at the same time where all the papers are to be sent. We always supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions to each Club end at the same time, and thus prevent complaints.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post-Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address, when they can do so conveniently.

The papers to Clubs are invariably stopped at the expiration of the period for which they have subscribed.

A New Arrangement.—Our subscribers will take notice that they now have an exclusive agents out of the city. Those in arrears will please remit to the office.

Subscribers desiring to change their residence, will be careful to give the name of the State, county, and the town, in which they live. *All letters should be post paid.*

Subscribers desiring their paper discontinued, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it changed *to*.

We trust that each of our old friends, the Post-Masters, at the last feel inclined to take advantage of the present favorable opportunity, to show our Prospectus to other industrial and enterprising persons who will be willing to raise Clubs, &c.

VEVIA:

A STORY OF LIFE'S MYSTERY.

In accordance with the new arrangement, we have made choice of the above well known Novelette, author of "The Deserted Wife," "The Lost Heiress," &c., as the first paper of January next.

There will be quite an accumulation to us, if persons getting up clubs for the new year, would send them in as early as possible, in order that we might have the papers printed in the size of *old edition*. In view of the again present person condition of the country, and the small price of a paper like the Post, as compared with the high price of almost everything that we think we ought to receive a liberal increase of our subscription list the coming season. And we will do our part to merit the confidence of our friends, at least ten thousand names might be added to our circulation during the next three months. Not that our present list is at all unsatisfactory, but that we like to see the circle of our friends enlarged.

Keep Moving On, Moving On!

THE ENGLISH DIFFICULTY.

The recent arrival from England, with the news that quite a war panic still exists among our British cousins, has produced a most unfavorable effect in the United States. At the matter is more attentively looked at, there seems to be no sufficient cause for apprehension. The whole difficulty is the result of the unfortunate relations of the provincials relations between the United States and Great Britain. The London Times has had in view, in thus alarming the English mind, is not very apparent—the result, however, will obviously be to force the sale of the past journal abroad, however it may be detrimental to the best interests of the Times, cannot play the foolish boy in the table, and cry "wolf!" for the mere sport of the thing. The Times is too old for such a game of mischief. And if its whole aim is to increase its circulation, by drawing public attention to its columns, it has sadly miscalculated the means. Such foolish speculations may add to the sale of its paper, but will be paid by the American press in the future, to what they will consider, in all probability, merely fanatical flunkeyism.

The Washington Union, the official organ of the Pierce Administration, which we think is a more reliable authority than the Times, says—

The arrival of the Pacific, while it brings most full and exact information in regard to the progress and character of the British Government in despatching an additional naval force to the West Indies, has at the same time served to confirm the assurances which we gave to the public a few days since, that despite the excited clamor in the diplomatic relations of Great Britain and the United States remain in statu quo, without a moment's relaxation on this side of the Atlantic. It is abundantly manifest that both countries there exists in the minds as well as the interests of the people a deep conviction of the value of mutual peace to each, with a correspondent disinclination to see it put in jeopardy for any secondary or inadequate cause.

It is true that our most important interests are at the subject of current discussion between the two governments, but they are governed by American questions; but, although there is a very serious difference of opinion between them on some points, yet that difference is a matter of fair dealing altogether in the spirit of negotiation.

We apprehend that it will satisfactorily appear in the sequel that the proposed naval demonstration in the West Indies is a mere panic alarm produced by the groundless charge, preferred in the Senate of the United States, by a member by the British Consul in New York, against the Captain General of Cuba.

At the same time, it is not to be disguised that the effect of this British demonstration is calculated to raise recruits in the United States, and to encourage the expectation that the British attempt has encountered in both countries, and some quite natural and commendable treaties of the authorities of the British Government in view of the fact that the United States Government is actively and energetically engaged in preventing the violation of the neutrality laws, and in the punishment of those who have violated them.

We have no fear that any such impression will be produced by the demonstration of the British Government in view of the fact that the United States Government is actively and energetically engaged in preventing the violation of the neutrality laws, and in the punishment of those who have violated them.

We have been to call public attention to the fact that the British Government has given no assurance to say that in what the British Government has given no assurance to say that in what the British Government has given no assurance to say that in what

SATURDAY

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1855.

General News.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ENGLAND.—Secretary of Legation—Mr. Hamilton Fish, Secretary of State.

The Pacific, which arrived on the 15th, at Port Lyde, in Nova Liverpool dates to the 3rd inst.

An extraordinary excitement prevailed throughout England, amounting to almost a panic, on the occasion of a year with the failure of U. S. Senator.

The London Times, in a series of editorials, started the subject, which, exaggerated by the sensational London press, created great alarm. Intimations that cannot were issued announcing that the Emperor Napoleon had suffered a paralytic shock, and that the Empress was prostrate from grief. Upon the Paris Bourse these reports produced some temporary effect.

The Liverpool Agents telegraphed to Mr. Buchanan, the company's connection with Lorimer, Graham & Co., of Philadelphia, and that the American Minister, Mr. Dallas, had left London for Paris on a visit to the Emperor.

Nevertheless during this period, on money following.

The intelligence from the Crimea brings to the 16th inst. Nothing important had occurred, their situation remained precisely the same, and the allies were still preparing for the spring campaign. It is, nevertheless, very unlikely that any further operations will be undertaken this season. Both armies are preparing for the winter.

Some trading steamers have been appointed to the command of the British troops in the Crimea.

The difficulty between France and Naples has been settled.

A report in current in Paris that Russia has granted letters of marque to American privateers.

The Queen has appointed the Right Honorable Lord Monteagle, and the Right Honorable Lord Dunsetone, and John Gellibrand Hubbard, Esq., Members of the Privy Council, ordering how he is may be practicable safely and advisable to dispense with the services of Sir James Graham, into the cottage of the United Kingdom.

It is asserted in Paris that the Emperor proposes that the English Channel shall be placed under a French Commander-in-Chief, and that, on the other hand, the English fleet shall be under no English Admiral.

A fire occurred at St. Petersburg, state that all the floors of the fort of Kinburn had been destroyed and that the fort itself was badly damaged.

Gen. Canrobert has embarked from Lubec for Paris, and will soon be at his post.

A despatch from Danzig states that the Russians had left Bomarsund and blown up the forts.

A letter from Schleswig to the *Gut-Deutsche* that two of the Russian ships of the line which were entirely built of iron and covered with plates of the same metal, have been lost. A shell of the same description as that with which Sebastopol was bombarded, and which set fire to the Russian steamer-of-war Vladimir, was fired with 64-pounders, but they only produced a slight dent, the projectiles rebounding or bounding far away. When shot, the batteries had to be fired with red-hot shot in order to be effective.

The front battery is armed with 32 guns of the largest calibre, and 12 mortars. All their guns, closed by lids, that open themselves at the moment the fire is opened, and close automatically. A small crisis in the Ministry has occurred.

A shocking catastrophe occurred on board the English ship Admiral Boxer, at Port Natal, while lying in Valparaiso harbor, on the 7th of September. The vessel, with 1,181 kegs of gunpowder on board.

Advices from Sicily to the 20th inst., have been received. The cholera had not yet disappeared. There had been great agitation in the Island of Sicily, and much ill feeling on the people, and tranquillity was restored. The people were disarmed, and the leaders of the citizens, which were alleged by the Government to have been concerned in the conspiracy.

A correspondent of the Cologne Gazette, writing from Berlin, alludes to the rumors afloat, but they are looked upon in diplomatic circles as unfounded, and will speedily disappear. He considers that, as a fresh levy of conscripts, but that every exertion is made to avoid all that may give discontentments the belief that Russia will make considerable sacrifices to secure the friendship of the two Powers. On the other hand, all the letters from Vienna concur in the belief that the Austrian Government is determined to act in concert with the Allies and to prosecute the war with vigor. A soft water gruel, which affects the value of flour for every purpose of culinary, and nevertheless the price of bread.

POLITICAL NEWS.

MARYLAND.—The Baltimore American says, the Senate is classified as follows:—Whigs and Americans, 9; Democrats, 7. The House will have but a small majority in the Senate, but it is said that three of the five Democrats who were elected as Democrats, are now acting with the Americans. The Whigs have a majority in the House of Delegates, and will elect a Speaker.

LOUISIANA.—The Legislature, on the 17th instant, adopted a resolution, fixing the last Monday in November as the day for the election of U. S. Senator.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—The Grand Council of the American party in South Carolina have requested Gov. Adams to call the Legislature together for the purpose of securing the election of a Senator to succeed Mr. Butler, and the Colonel elect on said Broadcloth. Gov. Adams has declined to call the Legislature together, and has issued a proclamation recommending the people to meet in their respective districts, on the 1st Monday in November, and vote for Electors of President and Vice President, and for members of Congress. Every town was to be represented in the Legislature, and the Governor was to be elected by the people.

NEW YORK.—The vote in town all the counties but two, in the late election, are as follows:—Whole number of votes cast, 441,490; Know Nothing majority, 40,000. Last year the majority was 52,000.

The "American" Party.—At recent State elections, adverse to the party, in New Hampshire, Connecticut, Arkansas, Virginia, and North Carolina, the Democrats have had the benefit of dispersing with all forms, ceremonies, and pledges. The Know Nothings are determined to oppose the Democratic party as an opposition party. In Connecticut, at the recent Convention, resolutions were passed condemning the bill, Nebraska bill, the cancellation of slavery, &c.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

May be obtained weekly of the Periodical Agents throughout the United States, and of D. and M. Jones, New York.

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Subscriptions will be received at either of the above-mentioned places, and the publication of the Post will commence regularly only for money received at the office of publication, and to date address, precisely enclosed, 10 cent.

Doctor Hanley on Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HOME JOURNAL:

SIR:—Having had my attention called to the subject of Consumption, and the many fallacious views in the treatment of the most prevalent and fatal disease of our climate, I have thought it my duty to address you a few lines, hoping that by the press and the public generally, I may be able to call the attention of the public to the fact that the most successful treatment of the Throat and Lungs, comprising Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, and Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, is by inhalation.

I am aware that the regular practice of the cures of humanity is not that to take new professional discoveries, and that the public are slow to believe that any thing new can be discovered, but I have been fully convinced of the efficacy of my treatment, and am willing to be made the victims of ignorance and prejudice, rather than withhold from the public a remedy which has been the means of restoring to health and happiness hundreds of my fellow-citizens, who were alarmed by the disease of the throat and lungs. Consumption,

Selected Poetry.

SIGNS OF FALL.

BY F. T. MERRIAM.

The Autumn winds are sighing through the trees,
And the leaves are falling fast;
And the gentle breezes whisper
That the Autumn days are past.

The chrysanthemum announces their fragile stock
Of hue and sunshine,
Under the cloud of the saffron sky,
Of the Autumn declining.

The golden-rod is yellow, the corn is turning brown,
And the trees are changing their verdure,
Like a banner's many colors
That has been trailed in the dust.

And winter then comes on in earnest,
Driving the cattle to the fold,
And the gaunt, grim chaos underneath
Is hidden by the cold.

Then Nature lies down to her winter's rest,
Till the spring time shall awaken her,
And the birds and flowers and leaves
Shall again be born.

Then let us, like Nature, lie down to rest,
And wait till the spring time shall awaken us,
And we shall be clothed in garments
Whiter than the snow.

Then let us, like Nature, lie down to rest,
And wait till the spring time shall awaken us,
And we shall be clothed in garments
Whiter than the snow.

And when we shall have fallen asleep
In the spring of years shall be,
We shall awaken in a world
Where there is no winter more.

Selected Articles.

THE EDUCATION OF GIRLS.

We can well dispute the assertion that the object of education is to prepare the young for the ordinary discharge of the duties of life—The first question is, What is the object for which the girls of an expensive or fashionable school will be called upon to discharge when they have taken their proper places as members of society? Let us see. They are the children of wealthy parents, and, in all probability, they will be called upon to sustain the following relations:

First—They will be wives. And what is the ultimate refined, and consoling, life-long companion of a man.

Secondly—They will be mothers, and as such, the natural guides, instructors, and companions of children.

Thirdly—They will be the mistresses of fashionable households, in which capacity they will direct the industry of others, purchasers of numberless commodities, and guardians of the health, comfort and happiness of many persons.

Fourthly—They will be ladies, and, as such, the leaders of society, the lawgivers of fashion—as such, they ought to be agreeable, instructive in conversation, accomplished in the arts of refinement, well governed, and superior to all affectation and affectation.

Fifthly—They will be more likely than not to experience, at some time in their lives, a reverse of fortune; and then they should be able to do something for their own support.

Finally—They will have the honor to be members of the illustrious female republic, which is worthy of which high rank in the universe they ought to be high-minded, honorable and just, incapable of hatred, jealousy and fear—abounding in love and charity to all who share with them the glory of being women—beautiful in their persons and lovely in their lives.

Now, are some of the branches they will entail: those are some of the duties they will be called upon to perform.

Now the great, practical, sorrow: What is the education that will prepare them for these various relations and duties? We attempt to answer the question.

A strong and healthy constitution is, of course, a woman's first necessity. It is needful to B, if possible, more than man. To the development of her physical powers, therefore, should be accorded unbounded attention, the greatest possible intellectual advantage being too dear. If prudential by the smallest possible physical deformity. To secure the healthy development of a growing creature, it is supposed, nothing in nature have her way, giving free opportunity for the enjoyment of that boisterous spirit which she young naturally delight in, and which is absolutely necessary for their growth. Girls, therefore, should be confined to the house no more than three hours a day, and, as they grow older, the hours of health should be one of their studies.

But young ladies need more than a healthy body; they need an educated body—their body should be graceful as well as strong. To secure this the most approved exercises are made in the schools of Europe. One hour a day, at least, should be spent in grace-promoting exercises, such as—dancing, fencing, riding on horseback, skating, swimming, and driving of carriage. In the time A and B should give at home in the work, and the latter evening might be so arranged that each day would have its own change—as Monday—in-doors on Tuesday, &c. The effect of these daily exercises would astonish every one—in addition to the grace and beauty of form, the air, the carriage of those who enjoy them. We have a gymnasium, in his vicinity, and, not many from school, and joined an English regiment as a gymnast. He remained with the regiment about ten months, during which time he was daily drilled in the art of walking erect and marching gracefully. In this will we can pick him out from a crowd in Broadway, as far as we can see him, by the carriage of his figure and the beauty of his walk. Exercises of this kind might also be easily detected by the same peculiarities.

We remark further, that young ladies need educated fingers. Every thing that their work in after-life will be done by those wonderful and beautiful instruments. Completely educated, they can glide over the ivory keys, evoke music to cheer the heart; they can record events of life and fancy in lasting writing, and illustrate them with beautiful pictures; they can make every garment worn by woman, from the magnificent bonnet that does not become the head, to the pretty zipper that retains the tiny feet; they can hand together the various ingredients of the delicious, and spread with taste the viands that charm the eye as well as delight the palate; under their gentle touch noxious soils, and experiments be come sources of beautiful productions, and wonderful are ladies' fingers! They should be educated to the very uttermost, all their latent capabilities should be evolved by the most assiduous and skillful culture. How variously, how thoroughly is the education of the fingers neglected in our female seminaries!!

There is the education of the mind. The word education literally means unfolding—that which nourishes the mind is knowledge; and the art of properly communicating it gives the mind the exercise which is needful for its digestion. It is with the mind as it is with the body; the labor required to properly feed is the exercise which enables the system to appropriate it. A naked mind contains, therefore, no logic, rhetoric, mental philosophy, and chemistry, because they exercise the mind. It should; they exercise it very little, and yield scarcely any knowledge for its nourishment. whatever there are branches of study which exercise the mind in the most vigorous manner, and yield at the same time the richest food for the nourishment of intellectuality. Take, for example, the Italian language. The complete acquisition of that one language will require an extraordinary mind into an educated one, in learning the language; and the mind will be enriched and ennobled with Italian literature, Italian history, Italian manners and customs; the whole internal and external life of an important and interesting branch of the human family must be rendered present to the pupil's mind. Those would educate her; Those would educate her; all the great minds of Italy would enrich her mind with their thoughts, and, in gaining an insight into the structure of a foreign language, she would, for the first time, begin to understand the peculiarities of her own. The same remarks apply to any language which has a great and healthy literature. They do not apply to the French language, which is worth learning only for purposes of society and fashion. The French have not produced a great work, and they never will.

Science, also, is an invaluable means of education. The fine language of English applied to astronomy would flood the youthful soul with light and joy. The natural sciences can all be made to tell powerfully on the education of the young. History and biography are exhaustless inspirations of instruction. And lastly—but of men, if we had any, should rage as cold enough for the novelist—are also all, especially subjects now "abroad" in the world who calm their wages. We could quote Carlyle, and Bulwer; Lamb, and Dickens; Cambridge, and Thackeray.

Finally—but most important of all—there is the education of the soul, the heart, the moral nature; the conquest of self, the supremacy of principle, the habit of independency. Words are of little avail on this branch of the subject. Moral excellence is the result of many circumstances; there is no royal road or beaten track that leads to it; if, like man and woman, it is ever attained to in an earthly completeness, it comes our group; it often exists where nothing was supposed to foster it growth; it often existing where every circumstance seems to have conspired to produce it: the sons of genius are dunces; the children of dunces become ornaments of the race. Goodness is catching; it has more success in the human heart. Teachers whose own souls are noble, can reproduce the souls of their pupils: every lesson and every example in their hands, is a lesson of fidelity, honesty and truth. Virtue goes out from them unconsciously, and enters into their pupils continually. And, to tell the truth, this is all the moral philosophy we are able to impart, and all the science is needful of greater than this.

Anne Lawrence—Fifty years ago or more, a young clerk, in the store of John Brazer, Groton, Massachusetts, took the ground of business and confidence. It was an old, established store, three days, and now as old. "An eleven o'clock" was the hirer formerly, and he became everybody drank, he was laughed at and ridiculed. That day laid the line of his track. Fidelity to his employer's interests cut out the character of the man. That man was Josiah Lawrence, afterwards the princely merchant of Boston, princely in wealth, virtues and generosity. His life, long studied for and just loved by Gould & Lincoln, is a Book for the Times. It contains his the lineaments of Josiah Lawrence, and, young friends of industry and economy, faithfully transferred to your pages, of several small deeds forget, as it was once bent on us, is encouraging approval for some humble work of our pen. We hasten over the beautiful letters of Mrs. Lawrence, which are worthy of the lovely mother. Their deep tenderness, their exquisite delicacy, their high character and elegance. What were they? *Religious judgment; strict economy; system in minute details; encompassing integrity.* These are not fashionable accomplishments we know, or favorite virtues, in this day, but they are none the less pillars of strength, by every man who builds upon them.

Blended with these, and growing up in social companionship, were the graces of life, and the very atmosphere of his being. It was not mercenary, grasping of all the principles of the thousand here, fifteen thousand there, and ten thousand elsewhere, which rich men say do not bother mothers than a fineness of the entious spirit. This he did, right totally: but with the sleeves, unbounded charity, and liberality of soul, and cares for *little things*; which is personal, affectionate and sympathizing; which forms a thousand rills, which represent the fortunes without noise, and gladdens without show. It is perhaps only under such nurture that the accumulation of riches is a blessing. And not a curse. Happy are those in the middle of the front and stands off from the clouds: the crown low and sloping: the curtains of all kinds are full.

There will be no endless variety of cloaks and shawls. There is a most material for every design which is in great favor—a sort of velvety cloth of two colors; for instance, the inside blue and the outside gray. The Talma fashion appears to be preferred to all others, especially for demi-toilette.

The skirts of robes are made very long. Some for the evening forming a short train, and are ornamented with flounces; others are not in favor as ever, nearly all are hemmed, and above the hem is sometimes placed a small ribbon or bands of velvet. A profusion of lace, silk fringe, cord and chenille is employed for the trimming of dresses.

High-heeled boots are a necessary accompaniment to a truffled petticoat. Boots of dark colored silk, matching the dress, have pointed heels of half an inch in thickness, which additional height to the wearer. Gaiters are also in favor as ever, nearly all are hemmed, and above the hem is sometimes placed a small ribbon or bands of velvet. A profusion of lace, silk fringe, cord and chenille is employed for the trimming of dresses.

Bonnets are very small, and are worn further back on the head than formerly. Velvet has taken the place of ribbon to suit the winter season, and is generally employed for the outside; it is much worn this year, and which will continue to be favorite until quite the end of the season. Wreaths of crape flowers, with velvet foliage, are much in favor: for instance, a wreath of scarlet poppies, of crape, with velvet leaves of green, and red to delicate pink, forms an elegant trimming for a silver or pink crape bonnet; to be worn in the carriage, to a concert or to the theatre. At the back of the wreath there is a bouquet of the same flowers